

Florin Japanese-American Citizens League  
Oral History Project

Oral History Interview

with

Chiyo Yogi

February 1, 1990

By Ichiro Nakashima

Florin Japanese-American Citizens League  
and Oral History Program

California State University, Sacramento  
Sacramento, California



# JAPANESE AMERICAN CITIZENS LEAGUE

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## PREFACE

In the summer of 1987, a small group of people from the Florin JACL met at Mary and Al Tsukamoto's home to plan a new project for the organization. Because of the unique history of Florin, we felt that there were special stories that needed to be preserved. The town of Florin, California was once a thriving farming community with a large Japanese American population. The World War II internment of persons of Japanese ancestry living on the west coast, devastated the town and it never recovered. Today there is no town of Florin; it has been merged into the larger county of Sacramento. Many Japanese Americans who reside throughout the United States, however, have their origins from Florin, or have relatives and friends who once had ties to this community. The town may no longer exist, but the spirit of the community continues to survive in people's hearts and memories.

Several hours have been devoted to interviewing former Florin residents. The focus of the interviews was on the forced internment and life in the relocation camps, but our questions touched on other issues. We asked about their immigration to the United States from Japan, pre-war experiences, resettlement after the war and personal philosophies. We also wanted to record the stories of the people left behind. They were friends and neighbors who watched in anguish as the trains transported the community away.

We have conducted these interviews with feelings of urgency. If we are to come away with lessons from this historic tragedy, we must listen to and become acquainted with the people who were there. Many of these historians are in their 70's, 80's and 90's. We are grateful that they were willing to share their experiences and to answer our questions with openness and thoughtfulness.

We owe special thanks to James F. Carlson, former Assistant Dean of American River College and to Jackie Reinier, former Director of the Oral History Program at California State University in Sacramento. Without their enthusiasm, encouragement and expertise, we never could have produced this collection of oral histories. We also wish to acknowledge the project members, volunteers, the Florin JACL which contributed financial support, Sumitomo Bank for their corporate donation, and the Taisho Young Mens Association which contributed some of their assets as they dissolved their corporation on December 31, 1991.

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## ADDENDUMS

Newspaper articles.

Copies of the diary pages.

## INTERVIEW HISTORY

### Interviewer

Ichiro Nakashima, retired from Pacific Press Publishing Association in Mountain View, California in 1994. He was 12 years as a pressman and 21 years as a graphic designer. Did editorial work on Japanese Adventist Views, a church paper from 1950 to about 1955 and from 1989 to 1996. The format of this interview did not follow the rules of the California State University, Sacramento. The names of the interviewee and the interviewer are not placed before their remarks. The article hereupon is a report in three issues of the Japanese Adventist Views in 1990. The interview was done in Japanese and translated into English by Ichiro Nakashima. The format is presented with permission of the university. The interviewee and the interviewer got acquainted when they were members of the Sacramento Japanese Seventh-day Adventist church.

### Interview Time and Place

The first interview was on February 1, 1990 and the second was on June 24, 1996. The interview was at the home of Chiyo Yogi who lives in Roseville, California.

### Editing

Ichiro Nakashima did the editing. The project was initially finished in February of 1990. The second was done in July of 1996.

### Photography

Photographs were provided by Chiyo Yogi and one by the interviewer. Dan Inouye, a member of the Florin J.A.C.L., reproduced some of the photos.

### Tapes and Interview Records

The tapes of the interview and the bound transcript will be kept by the Florin Japanese American Citizen League and the University Archives at the library of California State University, Sacramento, 6000 J Street, Sacramento, California 95819.

## BIOGRAPHICAL SUMMARY

Chiyo Yogi presently lives in Roseville, California, but she was born on the island of Maui, Hawaii. Her birthday was March 25, 1910. At the time, her family, the Kushis, lived on the Puunene plantation on Maui. Her husband, Tatsusei, was born at Naha, Okinawa (Japan) on August 18, 1906. Their wedding date cannot be remembered but it was held at Naha. The couple had five children who are in the following order by their age (the oldest first): Amy Toy, Takenobu Yogi, Takashi Yogi, Sachiko Wilson who lives near Chiyo, and Robert Yogi.

Chiyo's surname was Kushi, of course. Her father's name Sukehito was born at Shuri, Okinawa. Utoku, her mother's name, was born in Kunigami, Okinawa.

After Sukehito and Utoku got married, they went to Maui where he worked on a sugar plantation. Utoku sewed clothes, hats, and tabis (Japanese footwear) for the single Filipino men who worked on the plantation. Sukehito was one of the first immigration who came to Hawaii.

When Chiyo was about 25 years old, her parents wanted her to get married and the family took a "vacation" to Okinawa which was her father's island. There was a man who stayed at Chiyo's aunt and his name was Tatsusei Yogi. The two got married and stayed in Okinawa for 13 years...then they moved to Hawaii.

Most of their story took place during those years when the World War II occurred.

There are three persons who are the ones who articulated what happened during their stay in Okinawa. They are Chiyo who was interviewed, her husband Tatsusei whose diaries are mentioned, and their son Takashi who reported for the Hawaii Pacific Press.

Tatsusei's Wartime Diary  
With Chiyo's Recollections

(Part 1)

The account of a wandering refugee family on the island of Okinawa during the final stages of World War II was described by Chiyo Yogi of Roseville, California. Tatsusei, her husband, had a habit of keeping a daily journal. When the family was suddenly rooted out of their house, Tatsusei managed to take a pad and a pencil, and he jotted the events that took place during a day. It was written under dire and adverse conditions, it is a miracle that his diary was preserved. I am indebted to Takashi Yogi, their son, who complied the war informations he reported to Hawaii Pacific Press.

CHIYO: I was born in 1910 to the Sukehito Kushi family who lived on the Puunene sugar plantation on the island of Maui. Our plantation camp was located north of the Maui airport. My father was one of the first immigrants to Hawaii. Everyone worked hard, but those were the golden days for us. Filipinos and the Japanese lived in harmony and there was no fear, no lack of comfort. The Filipinos were mostly single men in those days. My mother sewed clothes, hats, and tabis (Japanese footwear), and even canvas water bags for the workers. When my 25th or 26th birthday came around, my parents--like other Japa-

nese parents with daughters of that age--were anxious that I get married. "Katazukeru" as they would say, to clear or put in order. With that in mind, we went to Okinawa. My parents were finicky about who was to marry me, for he would have to be with a samurai lineage. There was a young man staying at my aunt's house when we got there. Tatsusei came to attend a school in Naha believing it better than the one in Miyako Island where his father managed a sugar plantation. Pleased that he met their criterion, the mate was settled, and the wedding took place soon after. We had four children before the war started in Okinawa and one after. Thirteen years lapsed and we moved to Hawaii.

Okinawa remained quite calm for most of the war. But because of Japan's deep involvement in many areas of Asia, food was rationed and the Oklinawans were deep in the spirit of war. They sang many popular war songs, they prepared for alerts, and each family dug its own "go" (a hole for air raid shelter). Then the atmosphere changed abruptly and drastically when Japanese troops came on the island, and the ship traffic became busy in the harbor of Naha.

DIARY: (Oct. 10, 1944) The first air raid warning sounded at 7 a.m. The bombing started at 8. People did not realise at first that the planes were not Japanese. The bombing continued until 4:00. The city of Naha was on

fire.

TAKASHI When the camera-bearing U.S. carrier planes appeared over Okinawa on the morning of October 10, they were on a bombing mission as well--to blast any Japanese planes that might disrupt MacArthur's invasion of Leyte 10 days hence.

CHIYO: In the suburb of Naha where we lived, the sound of the bombing was not noticeable, so I sent the oldest daughter Amy (Emiko) off to school. But soon she came home and said, "The police told me the war was started. It's dangerous, so go on home." Soon the police on motorcycles sped around blaring on megaphones for people to evacuate. When my husband heard the enemy was coming, he gathered important company documents from his office to take with him and came home about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. After Tatsusei finished school in the earlier years, he started to work for the Osaka Shosen Kaisha (OSK).

DIARY: (Oct 11) We left at 9:00 a.m. to go to the countryside and arrived at 11:00. We had a house which the company lent us. We wanted to go to Kunigami (northerly), but could not because of the difficulty of traveling with children.

CHIYO At that time, Amy was 8 years old, Takenobu was 6, Takashi about 2 and a half, and Sachi less than 9 months old. Our traveling was on foot.

DIARY: (Oct. 12) Some people went out to see what was happen-

ing.

CHIYO: In the early morning, I could hear the drone of the planes. I went out see but they were too high that I could hardly make them out. Then I could tell where they were because they glittered in the sunlight. Soon they came lower and lower. Couple days earlier, we thought they were Japanese planes training over Okinawa.

DIARY: (Oct. 13) There was much arguing among the people about what should be done. These were company people. I went back to our house but found it occupied by the Japanese army. (Oct. 14) We left to go to Kunigami and passed Nago. Grandfather was there. (Oct. 16) We bathed in the river at Kunigami. (Oct. 17) I went back to Naha on an army truck to take care of company business matters. (Oct. 19) I sent a telegram to Osaka and gave my clothes to a friend.

CHIYO: The roads were busy with refugee people going on foot to different destinations they were told where it would be safe. This was more so in the southern Okinawa than the north. We stayed at grandfather's for about three months.

DIARY: (Jan. 20, 1995) The rest of the family returned from Kunigami to Naha in order to go to Japan. (Jan. 21,22) Air raid.

CHIYO: Every night when we went to bed each of us had a bag of food and clothing by the head. When the siren sounded,

we grabbed our bags and ran out to the "go" and crawled in and sat there till the siren was heard again. In the shelter hole there was no toilet or cooking facilities, just room enough to sit. Some people used the family crypt at the cemetery.

DIARY: (Feb. 15) We were all prepared to take a boat to go to Japan, but Takashi burned his hands in the hot cooked rice. So we missed the boat. We learned later that this boat was sunk.

CHIYO: The children were running around in the house when Takashi accidentally got his hands in the boiling rice gruel.

DIARY: (Mar. 22) We decided to leave tomorrow for Japan on any ship instead of waiting for the Kaido-maru, the regular ship to Kagoshima. (Mar. 23) At 6:30 a.m., we heard an air raid warning. Everyone rushed to the nearest cave and stayed there until 6:00 p.m. Mr. Suzuki of the OSK staff came in the evening and said that the last boat would leave tomorrow. It was the Okinoyama-maru, a cargo boat, later reserved for the army but it was sunk. (Mar. 24) Early morning air raid again. Another whole day in the cave. To the south we could hear the sounds of bombs from the planes and artillery from the warships, and the sounds continued until evening. Tomorrow we must seek a safer place by going toward Kunigami in the northern part of Okinawa. (Mar. 25) An air raid warning sounded at 6:30 a.m., and the bombardment from the ships was

worse than yesterday. One of the Japanese soldiers said that American forces had landed at Kerama, Zamani, and Tokashiki, islands southwest of Naha. So we left home at 7:00 to go to Ginowan along with some neighbors. We found a cart on which we loaded bare necessities, such as blankets and clothes for the children. The cart also carried grandfather (83), Sachiko and Takashi. Chiyo pulled the cart while Amy, Takenobu and I pushed. We passed Shuri on the hill.

CHIYO: Most Okinawans did not have the religions like the Japanese on the main islands. They were not Buddhists nor Shintoists. We prayed to the one we called "Jinushi." (The lord of the earth.) In the morning we asked for his protection for that day and at night we thanked him for keeping us alive another day. By the way, March 25 is my birthday but there was no celebration.

DIARY: (Mar. 26) We finally reached Ginowan at midnight and stayed with Mr. Nakandakari. We were all exhausted and said nothing but wept. We could hear bombing noises coming from the direction of Oyama. I should have sent the family to Japan earlier. I feel sorry for them.

(Mar. 27) Late last night we moved to a natural cave not far from Mr. Nakandakari's place. Many people were staying there, and some of them said we should not go to Kunigami because the American forces would be landing there pretty soon. So we stayed in the cave and helped

<sup>to</sup>  
dig a well.

TAKASHI: Okinawa was deprived of the use of two of its satellite island groups. The island itself was subjected to six days of ferocious pounding by the Pacific fleet--twice the duration of the softening-up process at Iwo Jima. On April 1, the Joint Expeditionary Force landed Tenth Army on southwest shore of Okinawa following intensive naval and aerial bombardment by supporting forces of the Fifth Fleet. Northern Attack Force put marines of the 6th and 1st Marine divisions ashore north of Bishi River while the Southern Attack Force landed 75th and 96 Divisions south of the river.

DIARY: (Apr. 2) We heard bombing sounds often. They seemed to come from the direction of Kiyuna or Oyama and gradually came closer. (Apr. 3) People in the cave began leaving in small groups to go toward Shuri or else where. Many people left, so we felt very helpless and lonely. Finally at midnight we also decided to leave, but the bombing was so severe that we were forced to return to the cave. (Apr. 4) We spent the day waiting for darkness so that we could leave for Shuri. About a hundred people remained in the cave. Grandfather had to walk slowly and lag-behind. Both he and Emiko were lost in the darkness.

CHIYO: Apparently the two did not go together. Somehow, grandfather hobbling with his cane, and hardly able to bear, managed to reach Naha and was living by himself at our

house. But one day, according to a neighbor, when a bomb dropped close by, he got killed.

DIARY: (Apr.5) We reached Tanabaru at dawn. The bombing was so severe that we stayed in the village in Kochi all day. Grandfather and Emiko were not with us. Takenobu cried and did not eat. At night we arrived at Shuri where the houses were still burning. Shoro-san let us stay at his place which had a cave and a source of drinking water.

CHIYO: Some villages had only one well and the water was scarce. Often we shared murky water with the horses and did our washing and bathing.

TAKASHI: 96th Division encountered well organized enemy positions near Uchitomari and Ginowan that limited its progress. 383 Infantry on the west made unsuccessful attack on Cactus Ridge. 382 gained 400 to 900 yards.

DIARY: (Apr. 10) A bomb shook the cave at 4 a.m. but we were safe. Emiko has been missing for seven days now. No air today because of rain. (Apr. 11) Fair sky with wind from the west. Bombing started this morning. (Apr. 14) We found Amy at a big cave in Taira. Police officer Zukeran of the Naha police station, who was from Ginowan, had taken care of Amy along with his family.

CHIYO: Worried about about the lost members of the family, Tatsusei went in search for them. It was such a joy to have found and have Amy with us again. But at the time we still did not know where our grandfather was.

DIARY: (Apr. 25) More bombing today. (Apr. 27) The police said this evening that refugees in the Shuri area might be moved to Shimajiri. So we decided to go to Tsukazen tomorrow evening. (Apr. 28) We confirmed the police's instruction to go to Shimajiri in the southern region: Kochinda, Genegusuku, Takamine, and Makabe. We left Shuri at 6 p.m. The bombing was till severe. At Sumakawa, part of the city of Shuri, an old lady named Tomiyamasan gave the children food and spoke kindly to them. The children were so happy and encouraged. We passed Mawashi which was not far home where grandfather might have gone. But we were not able to go there.

CHIYO: We were told to be very quiet and to travel in small groups. Some thought we were fortunate to be together as a family and asked us to join us. But shortly we broke up because a large group tend to be noisier.

DIARY: (Apr. 29) We walked all night. The children were so tired that they did not speak. We finally reached Kochinda but could not find a cave or hiding place. We walked and walked and finally reached Tomoi by morning. The only cave we could find was filled with muddy water, so we had to stand there all day. We rested under the sky in the evening. It was a good place since there was no bombing there. (Apr. 30) The Japanese army told us to go to Kiyabu, Makabe, Mabuni or Gushichan. We decided to go to Makabe since we had heard that there was a natu-

ral cave with plenty of drinking waster.

CHIYO: For little Sachi I chewed the raw sweet potato or sugar cane and gave it to her for her meal. Potato, potato, potato, day after day, as long as they were available.

DIARY: (May 1) We started about 6 p.m. The mountain path was rugged and steep, and soon our feet were hurting. It was dark, and we tired when we reached Maehara.

CHIYO: As we moved from place to place, Amy carried Sachi on her back. And I did the same with Takashi.

DIARY: (May 2) At Maehara we found an empty hut which people told us was an army officer's hut. We slept peacefully in it. We decided not to go Mabuni because we were so tired. We wept at the kindness of the village people of Maehara. Someone named Maenakamoto who gave us tea and sweet potatoes. (May 7) Before dawn, Chiyo and Amy went out to a potato patch to dig. We paid 70 yen for the privilege. They returned safely and we had enough for three days. (May 8) It rained this morning. Since it was wet in the cave and no planes were flying, we moved to the officer's hut temporarily. Steady bombing all night from the ships. Someone shared horsemeat with us. (May 9) The weather cleared. There was bombing from planes and ships. The inside of the cave was damp. (May 10) Fair sky. Not many planes. The bombing from the ships was heavy. (May 11) Potatoes for the refugees were rationed for the first time. We had to dig potatoes

after sunset. The sound of bombing from the sea was light. Takenobu and Sachiko had their hair cut and felt good.

TAKASHI: On May 12, the leathernecks encountered an insignificant hillock that would dominate their lives for the next week. It rose 200 feet, and because of its shape they named it Sugar Loaf Hill.

DIARY: (May 13) Clear weather. The sound of planes was far away, so all of us took a sun bath and revived. Takashi got a haircut. Chiyo and Amy went to get the potato ration. We finally heard the war situation announced by the headquarters. For the period April 30 to May 10, 593 warships were attacked and sunk, and 18,000 were killed in action. Germany was defeated. (May 13) In the morning, Amy, Takenobu and I washed our hair and wiped our bodies. Mr. Seiju Nagayama was there. Since there were not many planes, we took a sunbath and revived. Rain at night. (May 14) It was raining in the morning so we moved to the hut. Many refugees came from Muwashi, Shikina and Tsubobawa. They said that many died on the road. We were thankful we came early.

CHIYO: As we went from here to there and again from there to here, we traveled the same roads in opposite directions two or three times.

TAKASHI: Sugar Loaf had been taken, but at a terrible price. The 6th division lost 2,662 men succumbed to what doctors and

the corpmen called battle fatigue.

DIARY: (May 19) Stormy weather approaching. We had horsemeat sukiyaki in the cave. (May 20) At about 2 p.m. we heard sounds of increasing bombing coming from Mabuni. We thought troops may be landing. Where should we go? People started to move, but we had no information so we waited, along with the Nagayama family.

CHIYO: Mabuni is near the ocean and is like the end of the road. If cornered, the only way to go is over the cliff. It is there that the monument called Himerito is erected in because of the group of school girls who took poison in mass suicide.

DIARY: (MAY 22) The Nagayama family moved to a nearby place. It was rainy and windy, and no planes were flying.

TAKASHI: In U.S. Tenth Army area, rains, intermittent during past few days, became frequent and heavy. Japanese began withdrawing their supplies and wounded from Shuri. III Amphibious Corps. with supporting armor immobilized by mud, curtailed its activities sharply.

DIARY: (May 23) It was cloudy, with rain starting in the morning, increasing in the afternoon and then stopped. Then a few planes came. Later it was quiet so we slept in the hut. (May 24) Mr. Nagayama came in the morning and passed on the army's warning to go to Tamashiro. We left Maehira for Tamashiro at 7:30 p.m. After we passed Gu-shichan, the bombing from the ships were very severe.

The road was muddy, the children were tired , and my legs were hurting again. Maekawa cave had too much bombing, so we went to Fusato and asked Mr. Minei, a classmate, for help. It rained and it was dark. We were so tired, we simply sat on the roadside and slept. A wounded soldier told us about Tamashiro and guarded us while we slept. (May 25) When we awoke it was a bright morning and we saw that the village was near. Later, it was raining and we heard some sounds of planes. We went to Yakabu village and met a group from the police department who recommended that we go back to Makabe. So we went back to the same place we had just left. It was raining heavily and we arrived at midnight. (May 26) The natural cave was taken over by the army so the villagers were forced out. We slept in the hut. It rained all night. (May 27) The village people crowded in the hut and we could not stay in the cave. Misfortunes every day.

TAKASHI: 1st battalion of the 5th Marines, 1st Marine Division, took Shuri Ridge, south of the Wana Draw, and crossed into the 77th Division zone to occupy undefended Shuri Castle at 10:15.

DIARY: (May 31) Shinan Gima, a schoolboy, came. We moved back in the cave since the army left. (June 1) I met Mr. Naima, a girls' high school teacher, who gave me a pack of cigarettes. Then we met the staff of Kogyo Bank.

(June 2) We were ordered by the army to leave the cave and go to Tamashiro. The bombing was so heavy near Nakoza that we decided not to continue. We spent the night at a mountain shelter and were treated kindly by Kiyosan, a nurse of Dr. Shimabuku. (June 3) We spent the whole day at the shelter, since they told us that going to Tamashiro was dangerous. We started to walk in the direction of Komezu, Makabe or Kiyan. On our way we met Mr. Takezawa of the Shoungumi manager's group. They came back the way they came. We also met a classmate, Funakoshi and Mrs. Hamamoto.

CHIYO: It was a long time since we had something to eat. I tired very easily with no food for so long. Got diarrhea that even bled. So exhausted that if this continued much longer, I would have died.

DIARY: (June 4) Chiyo was exhausted and she wanted to return to Uegusuku, so we did. It started raining in the morning and the rain continued all day. A plane crashed. A soldier told us to leave the area because heavy bombing was expected. We went to the mountains. (June 5) We had no shelter so we stayed under a bush. It rained heavily in the afternoon. Chiyo looked tired. We spent the day waiting for the rain to stop. (June 6) The rain stopped this morning. There was bombing from both air and sea. A bomb fell very near but we were still alive. We left to go to Maezato. (June 7) We passed Makabe in

the dark and reached Hanja. The mayor of Hanja gave us a place to sleep. From early morning, the aerial and naval bombardment was heavy. (June 8) The heavy bombing from air and sea continued. We tried to go to Itoman in the evening, but the people told us that the enemy had invaded there so we returned to the shack and slept.

(June 9) We were surprized when the police chief told us that the enemy had landed at Itoman. He told us that the shack was in danger, so we left for Kiyan. We slept under the shelter of a rock to avoid the rain. The only food we had was sugar cane. The sugar we had was gone.

CHIYO: Sachi was skin and bones with a distended stomach by now. It was a wonder she lived. The bombing scared her but she had no strength to cry, say nothing of her laughing at other time.

DIART: (June 10) The rain stopped and many planes came. We felt safer than if we were in the shack. There was no food except sugar cane, and we felt sorry for the children. We tried to dig for potatoes this morning. The bombing was heavy but we are still alive. We moved to Komesu, but a soldier told us that the mountain area of Kiyan would be safer so we went there. I thought that the mountain would have a rock shelter, but we could not find any. We stayed in the shallow overhang of a rock. (June 11) We tried to find a better shelter but failed and returned to our original place. (June 12) The owner

of the shelter came and we had to leave in the evening. We tried to find some potatoes but failed. We started to go toward to Komesu, but it was dark so we slept in a house at Ishara.

CHIYO: We used a piece a stick or whatever we could find to dig the potatoes. We missed so many meals, our stomach had shrunk. Maybe God made us that way so we won't crave for food that we didn't have. Even when we found some, we didn't have a desire to eat. Stomach hunger was no problem.

DIARY: Terrible bombing this morning and many bombs came very close. One bomb shook the house so hard that it loosened the soot in the rafters. When it fell and covered us so that we were all black except for our white eyes. We looked so funny we all laughed for a while. In the evening we went to the Fukuji Mountains. (June 14) Endless bombing. We found some sugar cane. (June 15) Constant bombing from morning to night. Sachiko kept crying so we left the mountains and had soft rice at a house and slept under the eaves. (June 16) We started to go to Hanja in the early morning but later decided to go to Maezato instead. When we were passing Nagasuku there was a heavy bombing attack. So we took shelter behind a stone wall all day. Then we went to Hanja, dug a shallow hole, and slept. (June 17) We were so tired we could not dig any more. We were able to get enough water

in the village. We could only have one meal every other day. (June 18) We spent a long day in our shallow hole. Then we found a drainpipe and moved into it. We learned from the people of Yonabaru about the death of Uncle Choko and Kisako who worked at the medical room of the Ogaki Company.

CHIYO: The pipe was the kind they used for sewage. It wasn't large enough to go in and be in the sitting position. We had to crawl in and stay in a lying position.

DIARY: (June 19) We found that staying in the drainpipe was more comfortable than we first thought. We saw many people heading toward Komesu, but we could not be safe there in the daylight. Chiyo insisted that we go to Itoman, so after we ate we headed there. But we changed our minds and went to the seashore and slept there. It was so quiet and many refugees were there. (June 20) We stayed the whole day under an adan bush. There were some bombing.

CHIYO: Adan is a plant that grows in Okinawa and has long hard leaves. In the olden days they pounded and used the fiber to make fabric .

DIARY: (Later undated) At Nashiro beach, near Itoman, we met the American troops. Chiyo was able to speak English and we were saved.

EPILOGUE is at the end of Part 3.

Tatsusei's Wartime Diary  
With Chiyo's Recollections

(Part 2)

DIARY: (Apr. 5) We reached Tanabaru at dawn. The bombing was so severe that we stayed in the village of Kochi all day. Grandfather and Emiko were not with us. Takenobu cried and did not eat. At night we arrived at Shuri, where the houses were still burning. Shoro-san let us stay at their place which had a cave and a source of drinking water.

CHIYO: Some villages had only one well and the water was scarce. Often we shared murky water with the horses and did our washing and bathing.

TAKASHI: 96th Division encountered well organized enemy positions near Uchitomari and Ginowan that limited its progress. 383 Infantry on the west made unsuccessful attack on Cactus Ridge. 382nd gained 400-900 yards.

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CHIYO: We were worried about the lost members of the family,

Tatsusei went in search for them. It was such a joy to have found and have Amy with us again. But at the time we still did not know where our grandfather was. (Apr. 25) More bombing today, the police said this evening that refugees in the Shuri area might moved to Shimajiri. So we decided to go to Tsukazan tomorrow evening. (Apr. 28) We confirmed the police instruction to go to Shimajiri (the southern region): Kochinda, Kenegusuku, Takamine, and Makabe. We left Shuri at 6 p.m. The bombing was still severe. At Samukawa, part of the city of Shuri, an old lady named Tomiyama-san gave the children food and spoke kindly to them. The children were so happy and encouraged. We passed Mawashi which was not far from the home where grandfather might have gone. But we were not able to go there.

CHIYO: We were told to be very quiet and to travel in small groups. Some thought we were fortunate to be together as a family and asked if they could join us. But shortly we broke up because a large group tended to be noisier.

DIARY: (Apr. 29) We walked all night. The children were so tired that they did not speak. We finally reached Kochinda but could not find a cave or a hiding place. We walked and walked and finally reached Tomoi by morning. The only cave we could find was filled with muddy water, so we had to stand there all day. We rested under the sky in the evening. It was a good place since there

was almost no bombing there. (Apr. 30) The Japanese army told us to go to Kiyabu, Makabe, Mabuni or Gushi-chan. We decided to go to Makabe since we had heard that there was a natural cave with plenty of drinking water.

CHIYO: For little Sachi I chewed the raw sweet potato or sugar cane and gave it to her for her meal. Potato, potato, potato, day after day, as long as they were available.

DIARY: (May 1) We started about 6 p.m. The mountain path was rugged and steep, and soon our feet were hurting. It was dark, and we were tired when we reached Maehara.

CHIYO: As we moved from place to place, Amy carried Sachi on her back. And I did the same with Takashi.

DIARY: (May 2) At Maehara we found an empty hut which people told us that that was an army officer's hut. We slept peacefully in it. We decided not to go to Mabuni because we were too tired. We wept at the kindness of the people of the Maehara village. Someone named Maenakamoto gave us tea and sweet potatoes. (May 7) Before dawn, Chiyo and Amy went out to a potato patch to dig. We paid 70 yen for the privilege. They returned safely and we had enough for three days. (May 8) It rained this morning. Since it was wet in the cave and no planes were flying, we moved to the officer's hut temporarily.

Steady bombing all night from the ships. Someone shared horsemeat with us. (May 9) The weather cleared. There was bombing from both planes and ships. The inside of

the cave was damp. (May 10) Fair sky. Not many planes. The bombing at night from the ships was heavy. (May 11) Potatoes for the refugees were rationed for the first time. We had to dig potatoes after sunset. The sound of bombing from the sea was light. Takenobu and Sachiko had their hair cut and felt good.

TAKASHI: On May 12, the leathernecks encountered an insignificant hillock that would dominate their lives for the next week. It rose 200 feet, and because of its shape they named it Sugar Loaf Hill.

DIARY: (May 13) Clear weather. The sound of the planes was far away, so all of us took a sun bath and revived. Takashi got a haircut. Chiyo and Amy went to get potato ration. We finally heard the war situation announced by the headquarters. For the period April 30 to May 10, 593 warships were attacked and sunk, and 18,000 were killed in action. Germany was defeated. (May 14) In the morning, Amy, Takenobu and I washed our hair and wiped our bodies. Mr. Seiju Nagayama was there. Since there weren't many planes, we took a sunbath and revived. Rained tonight. So we moved to the hut. Many refugees came from Muwashu, Shikina, and Tsubobawa. They said that many died on the road. We were thankful we came early.

CHIYO: As we went from here to there and again from there to here, we traveled the same roads in opposite directions two or three times.

TAKASHI: Sugar Loaf had been taken, but at a terrible price. The 6th division lost 2,662 men killed or wounded between May 10 and 19. An additional 1,289 men succumbed to what the doctors and the corpsmen called battle fatigue.

DIARY: (May 19) Stormy weather approaching. We had horsemeat sukiyaki in the cave. (May 20) At about 2 p.m. we heard sounds of increasing bombing coming from Mabuni. We thought troops may be landing. Where should we go? People started to move, but we had no information so we waited, along with the Nagayama family.

CHIYO: Mabuni is near the ocean and is like the end of the road. If cornered, the only way to go is over the cliff. It is there that the monument called Himerito is erected in memory of the group of school girls who took poison in mass suicide.

DIARY: (May 22) The Nagayama family moved to a nearby place. It is rainy and windy, and no planes were flying.

TAKASHI: In the U.S. Tenth Army area, intermittent rains during the past few days became frequent and heavy. The Japanese began withdrawing their supplies and wounded from Shuri. III Amphibious Corps, with supporting armor immobilized by mud, curtailed its activities sharply.

DIARY: (May 23) It was cloudy, with rain starting in the morning, increasing in the afternoon and then stopped. Then a few planes came. Later it was quiet so we slept in the hut. (May 24) Mr. Nagayama came in the morning and pass-

ed on the army's warning to go to Tamashiro. We left Maehira for Tamashiro at 7:30 p.m. After we passed Gushichan, the bombing from the ships were severe. The road muddy, the children were tired, and my legs were hurting again. Maekawa cave had too much bombing, so we went to Fusato and asked Mr. Minei, a classmate, for help. It was raining and dark, and we were so tired that we simply sat on the roadside and slept. A wounded soldier told us about Tamashiro and guarded us while we slept. (May 25) When we awoke, it was a bright morning and we saw that a village was near. Later, it was raining and we heard the some sounds of planes. We went to Yakabu village and met a group from the police department who recommended that we go to Makabe. So we went back to the same place we had just left. It was raining heavily and we arrived at midnight. (May 26) The natural cave was taken over by the army so the villagers were forced out. We slept in the hut. It rained all night. (May 27) The The village people crowded in the hut and we could not stay in the cave. Misfortunes every day.

TAKASHI: 1st Battalion of the 5th Marines, 1st Marine Division, took Shuri Ridge, south of Wana Draw, and crossed into, 77th Division zone to occupy undefended Shuri Castle at 10:15.

DIARY: (May 31) Shinan Gima, a schoolboy, came. We moved back in the cave since the army left. (June 1) I met Mr. Nai-

ma, a girls' high school teacher, who gave me a pack of cigarettes. Then I met the staff of Kogyuo Bank. (June 2) We were ordered by the army to leave the cave and go to Tamashiro. The bombing was so heavy near Nakoza that we decided not to continue. We spent the night at a mountain shelter and were treated kindly by Kiyo-san, a nurse of Dr. Shimabuku. (June 3) We spent the whole day at the shelter, since they told us that going to Tamashiro was dangerous. We started to walk in the direction of Komesu, Makabe or Kiyon. On our way we met Mr. Takezawa of the Shoungumi manager's group, and they turned back the way they came. We also met a classmate, Funakoshi and Mrs. Hamamoto.

CHIYO: It was a long time since we had something to eat. I tired very easily with no food for so long. Got dysentery that even led. So exhausted that if this continued much longer, I would have died.

DIARY: (June 4) Chiyo was exhausted and she wanted to return to Uegusuku, so we did. It started raining in the morning and continued raining heavily all day. A plane crashed. A soldier told us to leave the area because heavy bombing was expected. So we went to the mountains. (June 5) We stayed under a bush since we had no shelter. It rained heavily in the afternoon. Chiyo looked tired. We spent the day waiting for the rain to stop. (June 6) The rain stopped this morning. There was bomb-

ing from both air and sea. A bomb fell very near but we were still alive. We left to go south toward Maezato. (June 7) We passed Makabe in the dark and reached Hanja. The mayor of Hanja gave us a place to sleep. From early morning the aerial and naval bombardment was heavy. (June 8) The heavy bombing from air and sea continued. We tried to go to Itoman in the evening, but the people told us that the enemy had invaded there so we returned to the shack and slept. (June 9) We were suprised when the police chief told us that troops had landed at Itoman. He told that the shack was dangerous. We left for Kiyan. We slept under the shelter of a rock to avoid the rain. The only food we had was sugar cane. The sugar we had was gone.

CHIYO: Sachi was skin and bones with a distended stomach by now. It was a wonder she still lived. The bombings scared her but she had no strength to cry, say nothing of her laughing at other times.

Tatsusei's Wartime Diary  
With Chiyo's Recollections

(Part 3)

DIARY:        (June 10)   The rain stopped and many planes came.   We felt safer than when we were in the shack.   There was no food except for sugar cane, and we felt sorry for the children.   We tried to dig for potatoes this morning.   The bombing was heavy, but we are still alive.   We moved to Komesu, but a soldier told us that the mountain area of Kiyan would be safer so we came here.   I thought that the mountain would have a rock shelter, but we could not find any.   We stayed in the shallow overhang of a rock.   (June 11)   We tried to find a better shelter but failed and returned to our original place.   (June 12)   The owner of the shelter came and we had to leave in the evening.   We tried to find some potatoes but failed.   We started to go toward Komesu, but it was dark so we slept in a house at Ishara.

CHIYO:        We used a piece of stick or whatever we could find to dig the potatoes.   We missed so many meals, our stomachs had shrunk.   Maybe God made us that way so we won't crave for food that we didn't have.   Even when we found some, we didn't have a desire to eat.   Stomach hunger was no

problem.

DIARY: Terrible bombing this morning and many bombs came very close. One shook the house so hard that it loosened the soot in the rafters, which fell and covered us so that we were all black except for our white eyes. We looked so funny that we all laughed for a while. In the evening we went to the Fukuji Mountains. (June 14) Endless bombing. We found some sugar cane. (June 15) Constant bombing from morning to night. Sachiko kept crying so we left the mountains and had soft rice at a house and slept under the eaves. (June 16) We started to go to Hanja in the morning but later decided to go to Maezato instead. When we were passing Nagasuku there was a heavy bombing attack. So we took shelter behind a stone wall all day. Then we went to Hanja, dug a shallow hole and slept. (June 17) We were so tired we could not dig any more. We were able to get enough water in the village. We could only have one meal every other day. (June 18) We spent a long day in our shallow hole. Then we found a drainpipe and moved to it. We learned from the people of Yonabaru about the death of Uncle Choko and Kisako who worked at the medical room of the Ogaki Company.

CHIYO: The pipe was the kind they used for sewage. It wasn't large enough to go in and be in the sitting position. We had to crawl in and stay in a lying position.

DIARY: (June 19) We found that staying in the drainpipe was

more comfortable than we thought. We saw many people heading toward Komesu, but we could not safely go there in the daylight. Chiyo insisted that we go to Itoman, so after we ate we headed for that place. But we changed our minds and went to the seashore and slept there. It was so quiet and many refugees were there. (June 20) We stayed the whole day under an adan bush. There were some bombing.

CHIYO: Adan is a plant that grows in Okinawa and has long hard leaves. In the olden days they pounded and used the fiber to make fabrics.

DIARY: (Later, undated) At Nashiro beach, near Itoman, we met the American troops. Chiyo was able to speak English and we were saved. (End of the diary).

#### EPILOGUE

CHIYO: At the beach, we saw in the distance American soldiers shooting into the bushes. We could hear the cracking of the guns for some time. They were trying to flush out Japanese soldiers. There were many civilians in hiding. A soldier came near so I called his attention and he spotted me. Since I was able to speak English, I ran out on the beach and approached him and pled with him, "Please save me, please save me!" He looked surprised to hear a native talk in his language. He asked why I was in Okinawa. I told him I was originally from Hawaii

but got married here. He asked, "Are there other natives here?" I told him that there were lots. "Any soldiers?" "No, there were none." He told me to tell the people to come out for there will be no killing. So I went to the natives and told them that the war was over and it is safe to come out as they are told. They all came out in droves from their hiding places. By then, many other soldiers, about a hundred of them, gathered around me, and I was asked many questions. First they wanted me to help them in their communication with the Japanese. Thus far they were unable to make headways in talking to the natives. They wanted to know about the people in need of medical treatments for such would be taken to their facilities and cared for. Also about the food supplies. And what we did as refugees every day while the war raged.

They brought out the K-rations for us to give to the children. They thought the kids would really be glad to see plenty of food. But they were surprised that none would eat. It wasn't because they were shy, but because they had gotten used to not eating. Even I didn't feel like eating.

I believe that place is where they called White Beach. From there, we were taken by trucks to where other Okinawans were gathered. That day I was interrogated, or rather I was taken in by the interested Americans, and

talked about what we did during the war. And we talked almost all night. On June 20, we were taken to Ishikawa. The women and children separated from men for some reason. There were thousands. Potatoes were passed out. Our children were having stomach problem from malnutrition so I had a physician see them. When I spoke to him in English, he looked pleasantly surprised and he too started to ask all sorts of questions. Then he said that he needed me badly to communicate with the patients that came to him. I said I was too weak to take on such a task, and besides the children needed me. He was persistent, even assured me that the children would be well cared for and he will take care of my health. In the hospital tent they brought a tatami for us and we were served a meal. Both the hospital and the natives appreciated what I was able to do for them. But all was not well.

While at the hospital, Takenobu got a cold. While we were wandering as refugees, he always had a share of load to carry. Being malnourished, he was exhausted and low in physical resistance. He became unconscious. About then, there was an epidemic of what was called "sleeping sickness" gotten from the mosquitoes. The son was diagnosed as having that disease and was taken to another hospital that specialized with those patients. After about two weeks he died. Just then a friend came to see

me and asked if I knew where my husband was and whether I notified him about Takenobu. Of course, the answer was no. She knew and arranged for me to go see him. Tatsusei also was doing some interpreting for the Americans. Not fluent in English, but he used to write in the language which helped. When I told him about Takenobu, he was shocked and grieved that he was not able to be with him. We returned to Ishikawa with the corpse and prepared the funeral. A wooden casket was provided. But before then, we were asked if an autopsy could be performed because they had questions about their earlier diagnosis. They found that it was not the "sleeping sickness" that our son had. But he developed tuberculosis that chain-reacted and turned into meningitis. Our jobs changed. I was asked to interpret at the headquarters and my husband at the rationing department. They needed him to explain what the foods coming from the United States were. Most did not know what even bacon was. He read the labels on the shipping boxes and translated for them. One day, he was asked what his work was before the war. He said he worked for Osaka Shosen and managed the stevedores. That was a windfall for them because they were short of the longshoremen. They asked if he could recruit workers to look after the cargoes that came in. He was glad to oblige and soon had enough to manage the task. They came from different parts of

the island. And the men were happy to join in for the work and especially for the arrangement that provided their housing and food rationing. We were there for quite a long time. And I started longing for Hawaii.

I felt as the children grew up they would be going to school and their school should be in America. Besides my family was back home. When ocean traveling became safe and the ships started to ply back and forth between Okinawa and the United States, we took the second boat that went to Hawaii. And we came to my homeland. It was on one of the President Line boats. When the ship docked at Honolulu, many of our friends and relatives were there to greet us. Takashi led us off the gangplank and as he saw his uncles, the first words of his greetings to them were, "Here you have lots of gohan, don't you?" Those who heard him, wiped away their tears.

My husband was born in Japan and his citizenship posed a problem for him to come to America. That meant that he could not come with me and the family. But then we heard that he could if he were to come as a student. However, if he were coming to be a student, the school had to be an Adventist school we were told. Though we were not Christians at all, I was acquainted with the Seventh-day Adventist schools. Years before the war, my brothers, Edward and Harold, decided that they wanted to get into medicine and they enrolled at Loma Linda Uni-

versity. I terminated my schooling at seventh grade to work and helped them for their career. So we had no qualms about Tatsusei getting an Adventist education. One of the first to befriend him was Eld. Lloyd Sewake who was one of the teachers there and helped him very much. They became very close friends. Tatsusei was 49 years old at the time, and after three years he graduated.

Our family was helped by the church in many ways. It supported us by defraying our children's school expense that enabled them to finish the elementary education. Eld. Hideo Oshita was there for a while and then Eld. Robert Nomi. My two brothers helped us financially with our other needs. By the way, the older of the two, Edward, was a classmate of James Kuninobu. They graduated from Loma Linda together.

We moved to Sacramento several years ago, and lived in a spacious mobile home on the wooded land that Sachi and her husband purchased in the suburb of Roseville. The years we were together were memorable. We went through a lot. The few years here in the country gave us life with peace and quiet, and security being close by Sachi, our daughter who was almost not to be. Some time ago Tatsusei's health began to wane rapidly and he passed away early in 1988. My life is quiet and sometimes lonely but God is with me. He is with me as He was even before I

ever knew there was such a God as He.

`(I)

The following is a translation of the invitation done in Japanese language to English. The translating was done by the interviewer, Ichiro Nakashima.

ICHIRO     About the soldiers you were talking about.

CHIYO     The soldiers asked if there were any natives (Okinawans). I told them there were lots but none of them are Japanese soldiers. They told me that I should tell the natives to come out for they will not kill them. The war is over. So they all came out and stood where the U.S. soldiers were. They told me that there are many questions and for me to answer. There were hundreds of soldiers who asked what we did during the war.

ICHIRO     Did you tell them where you went?

CHIYO     I told them that we did not eat very much. The soldiers offered to give the children from their K-ration. The food was given to them but they would not eat the food. I also could not eat it. Somehow we got along very well. They put me on a truck where other natives had gathered. There were about 10,000 people. There were many questions that we stayed to the wee hours of the night. Then they took us to Ishikawa. The men were left by themselves.

ICHIRO     Were there as many as 10,000?

CHIYO     Yes. We did not know where the men went and staying. When we went to Ishikawa, they distributed potatoes to

(II)

us. Soon I went to see a doctor and spoke to him in English. He was amazed that I could talk in English and asked me where did I come from. I told him that I was from Hawaii. He asked if I could work in the hospital but I refused. I told him that I had four children to take care of. The doctor said that they would take care of the kids. And they would take good care of my physical condition. With all that, I could not refuse. They had a tent for our children to stay in. I kept translating. As to my family I will give the children from the oldest. Amy, Takenobu, Takashi, Sachi and Robert. The youngest was born after the war was over. Takenobu was weak and became unconscious. In Okinawa, there was a sickness they called sleeping sickness. I did not know what it was. They took Takenobu and me to a hospital far away in the country. At first, they said he had malaria and became unconscious. After two or three weeks, he died. One of our friends approached me and asked if I knew where my husband was. I told him that I did not. He offered to find out where he was. I asked him to tell my husband about Takenobu. They let him ride on a Jeep and left. When Tatsusei heard about his son, he was disappointed for he could not do something to help. At that time he was working for the Americans.

ICHIRO Did he speak English?

(III)

CHIYO Yes. They told him to go to Ishikawa. Then they thought it over and suggested that to bring me and the children where he was. But, he disapproved. They in turn got very angry. He wanted to go to Ishikawa.

ICHIRO What was the name of the town you were in?

CHIYO I can't remember. They made a box for the casket. Later, they told me that Takenobu did not have the sleeping sickness. He had meningitis. They released me from the work in the hospital and worked in the headquarters as a translator. Tatsusei worked in distributing food. They asked what he was doing before the war. We told them that he took care of the stevedores. They were in need of them so they asked him to get men for that job. He agreed. Most of them were scattered on the island. The military provided "camps" (barracks) for the stevedores and fed them also. They started their work at White Beach near Ishikawa.

ICHIRO The U.S. were around this area but where were they up north?

CHIYO There wasn't much activities there. I was born in Hawaii and had to go home. And my children had to go school and Okinawa is small. On one of the boats I took the children to Hawaaii.

ICHIRO Was it a military boat?

CHIYO No. The name had to do with president. Tatsusei was a Japanese citizen and could not go with us. They said

(IV)

that if he were a student he could go. And they suggested that it should be a Seventh-day Adventist school. He was 49 years old. He went to Hawaii and graduated with a certificate. Because of that, the family went to the Seventh-day Adventist church. The members were very kind us. We were poor and they helped us. About my family, there were these children in order of their ages from the oldest to the youngest. Edward, Harold, Sukeyoshi, Chiyo and Edna. The two brothers became medical doctors and they attended Loma Linda University.

ICHIRO Did your brothers go to school before the war or after?

CHIYO It was before. Edward was there when Kuninobu (James) was in the school.

ICHIRO Are your siblings still alive?

CHIYO No, Edward died. There are three still alive.

ICHIRO Who was the minister in Hawaii?

CHIYO It was Nomi (Robert).

ICHIRO Did your husband write any more diaries?

CHIYO Yes, he did but I don't know where they are.

ICHIRO Did he write before the war?

CHIYO Yes, he did.

ICHIRO Was Okinawa like Hawaii?

CHIYO Yes, very humid.

On June 27, 1996, I again visited Chiyo Yogi. At that time she loaned me a video cassette which included her being at Okinawa in November of 1995. It was 50 years since she left the island, She was 85 years old in November. She was accompanied by Emiko Toy. The video showed the hole where the family hid during World War II and she talked about the "adan" which furnished the fiber for making fabric. ( A copy of this video is left with the CSUS archives)

### THIRD INTERVIEW

On July 29, 1996, my wife (Ruth) and I visited Chiyo Yogi and received some additional information that may increase our knowledge of the Yogi family.

When Sachi was a 10 month old baby, she had a back injury that lasted for three months. We took a razor and cut the spot that was hurting her and on it we applied mixture of mokusa and vinegar. The blood looked almost black. After the application, the pain was not there and she felt quite normal.

When the war ended in Okinawa, the American doctors had asked Chiyo to translate the Japanese into English, and the administrators had Tatsusei care for the stevedores, the Americans provided the Yogi family a comfortable house and had a piano.

Of Tatsusei and Chiyo's children, Takashi is the oldest. Robert and Lynn have no children. Robert is the youngest. Sachi and John Wilson have Jamie and Brent. Amy Toy has Alisa and Spenser.

The sweet potatoes that the family ate were eaten raw.

Application No. 28001

Certificate No. 37727

TERRITORY OF HAWAII  
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY  
**Certificate of Hawaiian Birth**

TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL COME, GREETING:

Whereas, Application has been made for the issuance of a certificate of Hawaiian birth to  
(MRS.) CHIYO KUSHI YOGI

now residing at Wailuku, Maui, Territory of Hawaii

Satisfactory Proof has been submitted to show that she was born in Hawaii on March 25, 1910  
and the photograph attached hereto is a good likeness of her at this time.

Physical identifying marks Deformed first finger left hand; scar right side nose.

It Is Hereby Certified, That (MRS.) CHIYO KUSHI YOGI



was born in Hawaii and is entitled to a certificate of Hawaiian birth.  
This certificate is not transferable.

In Testimony Whereof, the Secretary of the Territory  
of Hawaii has hereunto subscribed his name and caused the great  
seal of said Territory to be affixed.

Done at Honolulu, Hawaii, this fourteenth day of

July A. D. 19 48

*Orin E. Young*  
Secretary of Hawaii.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE  
IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE

MRS. CHIYO YOGI, PARENT FOR:

ROBERT TADASHI YOGI (10 783 591)  
TAKASHI " (10 783 593)  
SACHIKO " (10 783 592).

This office has received your

application for CCS for

Before further action can be taken, it is necessary that you mail or bring to this office, with this letter, the documents or information checked ☒ below.

☐ Your application (petition) is returned herewith for \_\_\_\_\_

☐

☐ Money order or check for \$ \_\_\_\_\_ made payable to the "Immigration and Naturalization Service, Department of Justice." Do not send cash or postage stamps.

☐ \_\_\_\_\_ photographs of yourself, exactly alike, 2 X 2 inches, printed on thin paper, with light background, showing front view without hat, taken within the last 30 days.

☐ Sign full name on front of all photographs in the margin and not across face or clothing.

☐ Evidence \* that you lived in the United States before \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Your Alien Registration number \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Naturalization certificate of \_\_\_\_\_

☒ Birth or baptismal certificate of SACHIKO

☐ Marriage certificate of \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Divorce papers of \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Death certificate of \_\_\_\_\_

☐ The attached N-105 filled in according to instructions contained in it, with necessary fee, photographs, and supporting evidence. \* This is necessary as a record of your alleged lawful admission to the United States for permanent residence has not been identified.

☒ Documentary evidence \* to show your continuous residence in the United States from shortly before July 1, 1924, to the present time. 1910 to 1934 (10 YRS), 5 YRS AFTER MOTHER'S 16th BIRTHDAY.

\*This evidence may be in such form as affidavits, birth certificates, baptismal certificates, marriage certificates, bankbooks, school records, insurance policies, receipts, licenses, letters, postal cards, employment records, listings in city directories, membership in organizations, police records, census records, leases, deeds, and any records showing your presence in the United States.

(Over)

*Photograph of bearer*



4

*This passport, properly visaed, is valid for travel in all countries unless otherwise restricted.*

*This passport, unless limited to a shorter period, is valid for two years from its date of issue and may be renewed upon payment of a fee of \$5 but the final date of expiration shall not be more than four years from the original date of issue.*

*American citizens traveling in disturbed areas of the world are requested to keep in touch with the nearest American diplomatic or consular officers.*

*American citizens making their homes or residing for a prolonged period abroad should register at the nearest American consulate.*

SEE PAGES 6, 7, AND 8 FOR RENEWAL, EXTENSIONS, AMENDMENTS, LIMITATIONS, AND RESTRICTIONS.

5

Place or port \_\_\_\_\_

Date of arrival \_\_\_\_\_ Ship \_\_\_\_\_

Exact name under which you arrived \_\_\_\_\_

Very truly yours,

*Gary Y. Fujiwara*

GARY Y. FUJIWARA  
U. S. Naturalization Examiner  
JUN 24 1958

# THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

ORIGINAL  
TO BE GIVEN TO  
THE PERSON NATURALIZED

CERTIFICATE OF



NATURALIZATION

No. 7978046

Petition No. 19610

Personal description of holder as of date of naturalization: Date of birth August 18, 1906; sex male; complexion medium; color of eyes brown; color of hair black; height 4 feet 10 inches; weight 95 pounds; visible distinctive marks mole, right cheek

Marital status --married-- former nationality Japan

I certify that the description above given is true, and that the photograph affixed hereto is a likeness of me.



Tatsusei Yogi

*Tatsusei Yogi*

(Complete and true signature of holder)

United States of America } ss:  
District of Hawaii }

Be it known, that at a term of the U. S. District Court of the District of Hawaii

held pursuant to law at Honolulu, T.H.

on March 20, 1958 the Court having found that

Tatsusei Yogi

then residing at 1508 Ainakoa Ave., Honolulu, T.H.

intends to reside permanently in the United States (when so required by the Naturalization Laws of the United States), had in all other respects complied with the applicable provisions of such naturalization laws, and was entitled to be admitted to citizenship, thereupon ordered that such person be and (s)he was admitted as a citizen of the United States of America.

In testimony whereof the seal of the court is hereunto affixed this 20th day of March in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred and fifty-eight and of our Independence the one hundred and eighty-second.

*Shirley J. Thompson*  
Clerk of the U. S. District Court.

By Deputy Clerk.

It is a violation of the U. S. Code (and punishable as such) to copy, print, photograph, or otherwise illegally use this certificate.

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

TERRITORY OF HAWAII }  
COUNTY OF MAUI } SS

SUKEHITO KUSHI of Wailuku, Maui, County of Maui, Territory of Hawaii, by me duly sworn on oath, deposes and says: That he is a citizen of Japan and that his record of arrivals and departures to and from the Territory of Hawaii is as follows:

First Arrival: April 7, 1906 on board "S.S. Mongolia",  
First Departure: April 18, 1933 on board "Asama Maru",  
Second Arrival: October 21, 1933 on board "Asama Maru",  
Second Departure: January 24, 1939 on board "Tatsuta Maru",  
Third Arrival: January 5, 1940 on board "Tatsuta Maru".

That his wife, UTO KUSHI, is a citizen of Japan and that her record of arrivals and departures to and from the Territory of Hawaii is as follows:

First Arrival: April 7, 1906 on board "S.S. Mongolia",  
First Departure: May 31, 1926 on board "Shinyo Maru",  
Second Arrival: September 2, 1926 on board "S.S. President Lincoln",  
Second Departure: April 18, 1933 on board "Asama Maru",  
Third Arrival: September 21, 1933 on board "Asama Maru",  
Third Departure: October 18, 1939 on board Kamakura Maru",  
Fourth Arrival: August 1, 1940 on board "S.S. President Taft".

That the said wife, UTO KUSHI, died on June 24, 1946, at Wailuku, Maui, Territory of Hawaii.

That CHIYOKO KUSHI, their second child and first daughter, was born to them at Camp No. 3, Sprecklesville, Maui, County of Maui, Territory of Hawaii, on March 25, 1910, and that the said child, CHIYOKO KUSHI made the following trips to Japan thereafter:

First Departure: April 18, 1933 on board "Asama Maru",  
First Return: September 21, 1933, on board "Asama Maru",  
Second Departure: October 5, 1934 on board "Asama Maru".

That the said daughter, CHIYOKO KUSHI, was married to TATSUSEI YOGI, a native of Japan, in NAHA SHI, Okinawa Ken, Japan, in or about the month of November, 1934 and that she is now a resident of MAEHARA-SHI, NAKAGAMI-GUN, OKINAWA KEN, JAPAN.

That as issues of this marriage, the following children were born to TATSUSEI YOGI and CHIYOKO (KUSHI) YOGI in Japan:

<u>Children</u>	<u>Age</u>
Emiko Yogi	About 11 years
Takashi Yogi	" 6 "
Sachiko Yogi	" 3 "
Tadashi Yogi	" 1 year

That the said daughter, CHIYOKO (KUSHI) YOGI, prior to her departure for Japan, obtained a Certificate of Citizenship from the U. S. Immigration and Naturalization Service at Honolulu, Territory of Hawaii.

That the said daughter, CHIYOKO (KUSHI) YOGI, is presently employed as an interpreter by the United States Army in Okinawa Ken, Japan.

That the said CHIYOKO (KUSHI) YOGI now desires to return to the Territory of Hawaii to become a permanent resident of said Territory and affiant prays that upon her application for a passport to return to the Territory of Hawaii, the Consular authorities in Japan grant passports to said CHIYOKO (KUSHI) YOGI and her children, EMIKO YOGI, TAKASHI YOGI, SACHIKO YOGI, and TADASHI YOGI, enabling said CHIYOKO (KUSHI) YOGI and her children to enter and reside in the Territory of Hawaii.

Sukehito Kushi  
Sukehito Kushi

Subscribed and sworn to before me on this 15<sup>th</sup> day of May, A. D. 1947.

George L. Arakaki  
Notary Public, FIRST Judicial Circuit,  
Territory of Hawaii.

My commission expires SEPTEMBER 6, 1950.

# 日記

——芋をかじりながら爆弾の雨をくぐった家族——

沖縄県那覇市出身の故・典儀達清（よき・たつせい）さんは太平洋戦争後期の一九四四年十月十日から翌四五年六月二十日まで、手帳に典儀一家の行動、避難生活や空襲の様子などを日記として記録していた。

その黒い手帳は半世紀の時間を経て、その内容と共に古くなったが、現在ローズビルに住む達清さんの妻チヨさん（八五）は、避難に追われた戦争時の生活を昨日のことのように思い出し、語る。

「持ち物はほとんどなし。食べ物も水もなく、芋（いも）のくずを拾って食べ、赤ちゃんにはサトウキビを切って吸わせた」

戦争当時典儀さん一家は、達清さんの父達善さん、達清さん、チヨさん、長女エミさん、長男竹伸さん、次男隆さん、次女幸子（さちこ）さんの七人。このうち達善さんは爆撃で竹伸さんは戦争終了直後に栄養不良で亡くなった。

戦争中まだ乳児だった隆さんは、爆弾が落ちるたびに泣き叫び、一日中爆撃が激しい日



（左から）二女幸子さん、チヨさん、二男隆さん

は泣きやむことがなかったという。「この子は死ぬか、気がふれてしまふと思った」とチヨさんは現在健康な隆さんを眺めながら言った。

チヨさんによると、戦争中他の場所へ避難する時は敵軍に発見されるのを避けるため、移動はすべて夕方から開始。まったく知らない道を暗闇の中、ただ進んで行った。そのような生活の中でチヨさんと達清さんを支えたのは毎朝晩の祈りと、何があっても子供たち

は守り抜くという意志だったという。

「とにかく、毎日お祈りで過ごした」とチヨさん。「朝、今日も無事で過ごせるよう祈り、晩には一日無事だったことを感謝した」

典儀さん夫婦は、「無邪気な子供をどうして死なせられるか。石にしがみついても子供は守る」と決心、子供四人のうち一人でも死んだら一家で自殺しよう、と達清さんはかみそりの刃を持ち歩いていたとチヨさんは話す。

また、一家の無事を

思わず立ち上がり、沖縄戦の惨状を語る口、ズビル在住の典儀ちよさん。砲弾の雨の中、4人の子供を連れて逃げ回った。長男（当時7歳）を栄養失調で亡くした。25日、JCCC（JCCC）で行われた北加沖縄県人会の慰霊祭で



祈り続けたチヨさんにとつて、「日本勝利」とはそれほど大切なことではなかったようだ。「（日米の）どちらが勝ってもかまわないから、一日も早く戦争が終わってほしいと思った」とチヨさんは語った。

沖縄戦終結は六月二十三日だが、沖縄の人々の生活は変わらず、特に食料不足で悩まされた。広島に原爆が投下された日、典儀さん一家は糸満市にいた。米軍の兵士たちは攻撃をやめており、岩陰などに隠れている日本人に食料を分け与えたという。チヨさんも食料を手にしたが、「食べたくてもお腹が受けてくれず下痢になった」。

下痢、出血などで診療所での静養を余儀なくされたが、静養中チヨさんは英語が話せることから米軍に通訳を依頼される。また、その当時チヨさんはシラミのため頭を坊子刈りにしており、男か女か分からないと米兵たちに笑われたこともあった、と笑いながら話した。

また、チヨさんは、戦争で苦労したことも現在の普段の生活に生かしているようだ。

「八十五歳まで元気で生きているのは、何も無駄にしない、あるものでありがたいと思っ  
て生きているから」  
「毎日楽しく、何もかも許す、という気持ちでいますから」

## 故典儀達清さんの日記（抜粋）

3月1日 未明ヨリ  
終日空襲待避

3月26日 零時すぎ

宜野湾仲村渠氏宅に厄介ニナル 皆ヘトヘトに疲れる 相変らず艦砲 大山区ト聞ク

恐ろしい音 疎開ヲ逸したと家族にすまない 家族同抱いて泣く

4月3日 洞窟ノ人々首里方面へ避難ヲ初メル金城さん 瀬戸波さん 附近ノ人々 宜野湾ノ村中等 皆洞窟ヲ出ル 心細イ夜中 意ヲ決シテ出ル

3月4日 朝ヨリ夜ニナルヲ待ツ 首里方面ニ避難ヲキメツ 全員約一〇〇名ナリ 午後敵戦車上を通ル ニナリヤット逃ゲ出ス

5月7日 未明 買った芋畑へ堀りに出る 無事に帰る 三分掘れた

5月12日 天気よし 飛機が遠いので皆日向に出る 生きかへる如し 隆も頭を切る 芋貰ひに行く 戦況を久し振りに聞く 独乙 敗戦を初めて聞く

6月6日 やつと朝晴れる 飛機艦砲激し 近くに爆弾落ち愈々最後かと悲しくなる 一家抱き合ひし泣けり 前里方面行きときめる

6月13日 朝から物凄い爆雲 至近弾多し 何回となく頭から煙をかぶり皆黒坊になる 命なき如し 夕方又福地の山へ引揚げける

6月16日 早朝波手へと出たが途中前里方面にと思ひ名城迄来ると猛烈な砲撃に遭ふ 民家の小さい石垣かげに一日を過ぐす 波手附近に帰る畑の影にて やつと粥をすゝり穴を少し掘って寝かせる

6月17日 壕を掘る 気力なきまま堀らずにゐる部落に水ある由 水を充分に飲む 一日一食どころか二日一食だ

6月19日 敵近づけり とて譚山の人米須方面へ朝から続いてゐい どうせ晩にならなければ



3129A

四月

4(日)(SUN.)

朝3時 起てぬへり 待つ、為に  
方解へ 起てぬへり 金を給  
10時より、午後 為に 起てぬへり  
7時より、起てぬへり 金を給

5(月)(MON.)

子供、小から 起てぬへり  
10時より、午後 為に 起てぬへり  
金を給、起てぬへり 金を給  
10時より、起てぬへり 金を給

6(火)(TUES.)

10時より、午後 為に 起てぬへり  
金を給、起てぬへり 金を給

7(水)(WED.)

APRIL

8(木)(THURS.) (緑の森園)

9(金)(FRI.)

10(土)(SAT.)

午前10時 起てぬへり 金を給  
午後、起てぬへり 金を給  
10時より、午後 為に 起てぬへり  
金を給、起てぬへり 金を給

MEMO

今日で一通り 起てぬへり  
両で 起てぬへり

四月  
25(日)(SUN.)(復活祭・EASTER)

他方愈激し

26(月)(MON.)

27(火)(TUES.)

夕方、百里方の遊園地、鳥居、  
竹の森、登壇、通称、川、山、  
明日、半木山、所、事、拙い。

28(水)(WED.)

鳥居、車、風、雨、雲、雨、雨、雨、  
十、十、十、十、十、十、十、十、  
18時、出、出、出、出、出、出、  
雨、雨、雨、雨、雨、雨、

APR. & MAY  
29(木)(THURS.)(天長節)

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30(金)(FRI.)

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1(土)(SAT.)

18時、出、出、出、出、出、出、  
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MEMO 五月一日 週日祝祭日

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VAM 3 114A

五月

2(日)(SUN.)

山崎部隊中官舎(面宇)に一泊  
 明け方、離れぬやう静か、  
 聲に仁に行かすに云はれたが、  
 はるく行く気せず、部隊以て親類に

3(月)(MON.)

つくづく、腹がゆる。暑初、休んで  
 か菜と芋を煮た。家は朝  
 昼午前中。

4(火)(TUES.)

5(水)(WED.)

6(木)(THURS.)

MAY

7(金)(FRI.)

未明、買つた芋畑へ堀りに出る。  
 夜中に帰る。三〇分堀れた。

8(土)(SAT.)

朝から雨。畝地+2、堆積。  
 小登=移る。一晩中猛烈な暴風。  
 馬肉を煮る。貴。

MEMO

YAM

一五 月

9(日)(SUN.)

快晴 未明上り急げ、體飽、  
暗い海に漂い移る、雨がやみ、

10(月)(MON.)

快晴、設掛や、少い、  
夜 睡飽の音とてカッ、

11(火)(TUES.)

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12(水)(WED.)

天気よ。飛機が遠いので、  
日向に出る、生かへる如く、  
陸力頭と出る、草薙に行き、  
状況と久し振りに聞く

MAY

13(木)(THURS.)

朝、竹中、工、子人で井戸で  
初めて飲め、体と心、  
永山重臣氏に会ふ、飛機が、  
外で、日にある、子供達、元気に来た  
14(金)(FRI) 小雨  
朝より小雨、小屋に移る、重臣氏(飛機)  
重臣氏(飛機)より、近況を聞く、道中、  
早く来てよかったです。

15(土)(SAT.)

MEMO 五月十日 ルーマニア王國獨立記念日

30/4-10/5 大寺宗家 飛機、  
人数 18.011.

飛機 敗戦、を初めて聞く。  
状況

23(日)(SUN.)

五月

大雨。午後晴れ、晴れと  
雨の繰り返し、小屋に雨。

24(月)(MON.)

朝、小雨。見え、五ヶ村へ行く。橋  
が壊れて、雨で通れない。雨で、  
前方が、すぐ止まる。19時頃、  
駐地、見えて、上り、道が、

25(火)(TUES.)

朝、小雨。見え、五ヶ村へ行く。橋  
が壊れて、雨で通れない。雨で、  
前方が、すぐ止まる。19時頃、  
駐地、見えて、上り、道が、

26(水)(WED.)

朝、小雨。見え、五ヶ村へ行く。橋  
が壊れて、雨で通れない。雨で、  
前方が、すぐ止まる。19時頃、  
駐地、見えて、上り、道が、

MAY

27(木)(THURS.) (海軍記念日)

雨。小雨。見え、五ヶ村へ行く。橋  
が壊れて、雨で通れない。雨で、  
前方が、すぐ止まる。19時頃、  
駐地、見えて、上り、道が、

28(金)(FRI.)


29(土)(SAT.)

MEMO 五月廿五日 アルゼンチン共和国独立記念日

五月廿七日 アフガニスタン王国独立記念日

雨。小雨。見え、五ヶ村へ行く。橋  
が壊れて、雨で通れない。雨で、  
前方が、すぐ止まる。19時頃、  
駐地、見えて、上り、道が、

六 月



14(月)(MON.)

15(火)(TUES)

16(水) WED.)

-17(木)(THURS.)

## JUNE

-18(金)(FRI.)

19(±)(SAT.)

MEMO 六月十六日 瑞典皇帝御齋辰

六月廿三日一廿五日 泰國革命記念日

一、二、三、四、五、六、七、八、九、十、十一、十二、十三、十四、十五、十六、十七、十八、十九、二十、二十一、二十二、二十三、二十四、二十五、二十六、二十七、二十八、二十九、三十、三十一、三十二、三十三、三十四、三十五、三十六、三十七、三十八、三十九、四十、四十一、四十二、四十三、四十四、四十五、四十六、四十七、四十八、四十九、五十、五十一、五十二、五十三、五十四、五十五、五十六、五十七、五十八、五十九、六十、六十一、六十二、六十三、六十四、六十五、六十六、六十七、六十八、六十九、七十、七十一、七十二、七十三、七十四、七十五、七十六、七十七、七十八、七十九、八十、八十一、八十二、八十三、八十四、八十五、八十六、八十七、八十八、八十九、九十、九十一、九十二、九十三、九十四、九十五、九十六、九十七、九十八、九十九、一百。

月

14(木)(THURS.)

七時 筆下の方へ便乗 家紋一付  
衣袋裏 魚腹行 便乗 久志へ一付  
元氣ヲ取戻シ、南流河 伊豆 三船等  
上食の エツキ 林ム。

今日 5: 20 15: 45

10時=出立、トラツカ、便所、  
 十一時迄駐留、ヤツ共即へ追付し  
 トラツカへアを喰ふ、見エ、皆いふ。  
 十二時迄、ヤツ共即へ追付し、  
 トラツカへアを喰ふ、見エ、皆いふ。

16(土)(SAT.)

六分四厘二 待 7 毫 = 7 分 5 厘 2 毫  
 七厘二 家 漢 7 分 5 厘 2 毫  
 家 備 出 車 台  
 家 備 出 車 台

MEMO 十月十日 中華民國國祭日（共和政體創立記念日）  
十月十五日 アフガニスタン皇帝御喪期

1. 设计、技术、设备、材料、施工、中心  
 2. 设计、技术、设备、材料、施工、中心  
 3. 设计、技术、设备、材料、施工、中心  
 4. 设计、技术、设备、材料、施工、中心  
 5. 设计、技术、设备、材料、施工、中心  
 6. 设计、技术、设备、材料、施工、中心  
 7. 设计、技术、设备、材料、施工、中心  
 8. 设计、技术、设备、材料、施工、中心  
 9. 设计、技术、设备、材料、施工、中心  
 10. 设计、技术、设备、材料、施工、中心

# 悲劇を忘れないで

## 平和の礎に子らの名前見る



「8年前に亡くなった夫にも平和の礎を見せたかった」とチヨさん。隣は長女のエミコさん

米国 与儀チヨ、エミコさん



「ウチナーンチュ大会はもちろんですが、私の目的は、平和の礎を見ること。長男と祖母の名前を見つけた時は、涙がとまりませんでした」と話すのは、米国サクラメント市から参加した与儀チヨさん（左）。チヨさんは長女のエミコさん（右）と一緒に十日、来県。すぐに平和の礎に向かった。

チヨさんはハワイ生まれの県系二世。移民でやって来た首里出身者と結婚。しばらくして夫とともに那覇に移り住んだが、三十五歳の時、沖縄戦に遭遇。戦火の中、当時五歳だった長男と祖母を失った。

「10・10空襲の衝撃が忘れられない。戦争の怖さを初めて知った。長男を思い出すと、今でもつらい。戦争については、あまり話したくない」

戦後、アメリカ国籍を持つていたチヨさんは、子供たちを連れ、再びハワイへ。二年後、夫もハワイに渡った。四人の子供たちに、十分な教育を受けさせるため、米国本土に移住。子供たちは全員、大学を出て、現在サクラメント市などで、会社を経営するなど、活躍している。

「沖縄は四年ぶり。変化は驚いている。昔から、戦争があり、悲劇が思いを形にしてくれた」は、想像できないほど沖あつたのを忘れないでほしい。チヨさんは笑顔を見せ